

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIX.

Published Every Thursday,  
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1930

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 7

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## WASHINGTON

COLONEL AT 22, WON BRITISH ESTEEM.

At the age of twenty-two years, George Washington, as colonel of the Virginia militia, gave evidence of his future greatness when he withstood the hardships of the military campaign of 1754. His severe experiences, leading up to the affair at Fort Necessity, and the battle, an event marking the second engagement of the French and Indian War, called for enough tact and address to have shaken the nerves of a veteran commander.

The first battle of that was where as commander, Washington received his first baptism of fire, resulting in the defeat of Jumonville, the French commander, had been fought only a few weeks before, on May 28th.

Jumonville was quickly vanquished and killed; his officers and virtually all of his men were taken prisoners to Virginia. The news of this French defeat had been carried to Fort Duquesne on the Ohio, by a frightened Canadian soldier who had escaped.

Captain Coulon de Villiers, a brother of Jumonville, called the killing of Jumonville an "assassination," a charge that rested on feeble evidence, claiming that the French ensign had gone toward Virginia as "an ambassador," notwithstanding his "suite" numbered more than thirty men. Even said, "it probably was a pretended assassination."

## HANDICAPPED BY INDIANS

Washington, with his Virginians, had advanced to a point near Laurel Hill, in western Pennsylvania, called "The Great Meadows," and had begun work on his fort, called Necessity. Not nearly enough supplies of provisions and ammunition had come up from Virginia. An added handicap was the sudden influx of forty or fifty families of "friendly" Delaware and Seneca Indians, including the Half King, Tanacharison, and Queen Alquippa, to whom Washington had presented a match-coat and a bottle of rum on his way from the French at Le Boeuf.

Washington looked in vain for the arrival of the promised New York and North Carolina companies of infantry. Captain Mackey, with his Independent South Carolina Company, arrived on June 10th, but the captain, having a King's commission, refused to take orders from Washington, whose commission emanated from the Virginia Governor, Dinswiddie. Nor would the Carolinians do any manual labor or assist in transporting the heavy swivels, thus adding burdens to the Virginians.

This situation undoubtedly tried the patience of Washington, but his self-control, calmness and tact, so strongly emphasized in later years, prevailed.

"Captain Mackey and I have lived in the most perfect harmony," he wrote to the Governor, "and I believe if we should have occasion to exert our whole force we shall do as well as divided authority can do."

"He thinks you do not have the power to give commissions that will command him," Washington continued. "If so, I can very confidently say that his absence would tend to public advantage. I have been particularly careful in discovering no foolish desire of commanding him, neither have I intermeddled with his company."

Mackey had declared he would refuse to allow his men to work on the artillery road, unless Washington would engage them at a shilling a day, "which," said Washington, "I would not choose to do." The private Virginia soldiers were paid in pence, while Washington received about \$3 a day. The Governor begrimed him the wages of a British colonel.

## ADVANCES TOWARD MONONGAHELA

To keep peace in his military family, Washington left Mackey and his men in charge of the fort at the Meadows and advanced with his main body toward the Monongahela River. Reaching Laurel Hill, two weeks were spent in cutting a road for the artillery over the precipitous heights, to Gists Plantation, a distance of twelve miles.

Hardly had he commenced the work of intrenching at Gists, when he received word from his scouts that a large force of over 1,000 French was advancing towards him from Duquesne.

Captain Coulon de Villiers, eager to avenge the death of Jumonville, had begged his superior, Contre-cœur, to let him lead the force of 600 French and 400 Indians against Washington. On receiving the report Washington assembled his companies and decided with his officers to begin retreat. The horses were few and weak, so the baggage, ammunition, and most of the nine heavy swivels, had to be carried or dragged by hand. Washington gave up his own horse to be loaded with ammunition and supplies, and paid his men four pistoles to carry his baggage, himself walking.

With infinite labor and pains this force slowly ascended the shaggy peaks of Laurel Hill and struggled along toward Fort Necessity, where they arrived exhausted and hungry. For eight days they had been without bread and were now so worn out that any thoughts of a further retreat were dismissed. There was beef, but only enough chopped flour remained to last them four days.

Washington proceeded to strengthen his defenses, hoped for the arrival of supplies and more ammunition and for the promised reinforcements, the tardy New York and North Carolina companies, and prepared for the blow which was soon to be struck. His Indian allies, disgusted with the inaction, had left for eastern Pennsylvania.

Supporting him were 305 Virginians, and about fifty South Carolinians, under Captain Mackey, the latter's company much reduced by sickness. It was to be a battle, in some respects, remarkable, as Protestant French were to oppose their Catholic countrymen, while several Anglo-Saxon Protestants in the French force were to fight Anglo-Saxon Protestants. The French chaplain had that morning absolved the force of de Villiers, Indians and all, in a body.

Fort Necessity was in the form of a square, its sides thirty-five yards in length, with three bastions. Shallow trenches afforded protection on only two sides.

After a night of rain, a wounded scout brought in the news to Washington that the whole French force was but four miles away. This was on July 3d. The French and Indians signalized their approach by firing a volley from the woods. De Villiers reported that the English had fired first, but says Washington: "It is well known that we received it at 600 paces."

Washington then formed his men in the water-filled trenches, before the fort, bravely essaying to receive the shock of the expected French attack, but the French "never ventured on to the plain," whereupon the defenders retired into the fort. De Villiers divided his force and took sheltered positions on two high, wooded hillocks, and a brisk exchange of fire ensued.

The French then broke up the canon and razed the fort. After advancing but a few miles Washington was obliged to halt his men to await reinforcements and wagons. There they were further annoyed by the arrival of a new force of 100 French Indians, who plundered their baggage, broke up their medicine chest and scalped two wounded Virginians.

Washington's feelings may be imagined as he then beheld the plight of the wounded and his jaded and harassed soldiers. Some writers have referred to this as the darkest day of his life. It was July 4th, then a day unhistoric, nevertheless a day the plucky Virginia colonel was to contribute to the fame of it:

At length, arriving in Virginia, the officer reported to the Governor at Alexandria, and when the House of Burgesses was assembled Washington and his officers were mentioned personally by name and received the thanks of the province.

Only he and Van Braam understood French. Some of the terms offered were unsatisfactory to the Americans and Van Braam made several trips to and from the fort, when the French altered the articles.

Under the light of a candle, with rain at times almost extinguishing its flame, Washington and officers listened to the translation by Van Braam of the French terms of capitulation, that officer softening the compromising phrase "L'Assassinat du Sieur de Jumonville" into "the death of Jumonville." Five weeks later an officer wrote of the articles: "There was no such word as 'assassination' mentioned. The terms expressed were 'the death of Jumonville.'" "The French seemed to be very condescending and anxious to bring things to a conclusion," adding "Washington would never have allowed such a word as assassination to enter into the terms."

The articles were signed at midnight, granting the besieged the full honors of war and protection to their baggage and effects. Washington gave as hostages for the French taken at Jumonville's defeat Captains Van Braam and Robert Stobö. Twelve Virginians were killed and forty-three were wounded. Captain Mackey lost, among others, Lieutenant Peter Mercier, a Huguenot Frenchman from South Carolina, a poem to whom appeared on September 12th of that year memorializing his death: "On the Ohio on July 3d." De Villiers himself visited the fort, writing late, "The number of dead and wounded excited my pity, in spite of the restlessness which I felt for the manner in which they had taken the life of my brother."

Afterward Washington paid his respects to De Villiers's "expeditionary, erroneous and inconsistent report of the battle." "He acknowledged," said Washington, "that we sustained the attack warmly from 10 in the morning until dark, and, that he called for a parley and that we were wilfully or ignorantly deceived by our interpreter in regard to the word assassination, I do aver and will to my dying moment; so will every officer who was present."

## WASHINGTON QUILTS FORT

The French leader, Captain De Villiers, reported his losses at twenty, but this must be taken with a question mark, because reports emanating from Fort Duquesne during the war were in a good many cases exaggerated. The Rev. Father Lambing, president of the Western Pennsylvania Historical Society, states they could not be depended on for accuracy.

That morning the Washington force marched out of the fort with their flag flying, drums beating and with all of their baggage that could be carried by hand, since the Indians had killed off all their horses and cattle. The wounded Virginians were carried on the backs of their companions. The single cannon allowed by the terms to be removed could not be taken off, as it was too heavy to carry, and was left behind with a large flag flying.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

## The Valentine that Went on a Journey

Once upon a time there was a little boy who made a Valentine. It was a very pretty Valentine with a big red heart painted on it. Underneath the big red heart was printed in large letters "I Love You." When the Valentine was quite finished and the paint dry, the little boy put it into an envelope and sealed it. He dipped his pen in the ink and very carefully wrote the address of the little girl who lived on the farm where he had visited last summer. Then he put a stamp (just the color of the Valentine's heart) in the upper right-hand corner.

But so eager was the little boy to bury the Valentine on its journey that, I am sorry to say, he did not fasten the stamp very securely. Two of its corners were loose. He ran to the Mail Box at the corner, pulled down the little handle, and pushed the envelope through the slot marked "Letters."

"Please take this Valentine to the little girl on the farm," he said to the Mail Box. Then he skipped off home.

"Why, boy," the Mail Box tried to call, "I can't move from this corner. I have to stay right where I am. People depend upon me to be here. That's my business. But I'll speak to the Postman when he comes at three o'clock."

At three o'clock, there was the click of a lock in the door of the Mail Box. And there was the Postman in his gray uniform with brass buttons. Each of the buttons had on it a picture of a postman handing out a letter. The Postman carried a post bag over his shoulder. He put the letters in it. "Please take the Valentine to the little girl on the farm," the Mail Box creaked to the Postman. "I can take it to the Post Office," answered the Postman.

"But I shall have to give it to the Mail Clerk there, because I have to keep on my rounds." Then the Postman locked the Mail Box and walked back to the Post Office.

"Please send this Valentine to the little girl on the farm," the Postman said to the Mail Clerk in the Post Office, as he emptied the letters from his bag on a large flat table.

It was then that the Valentine lost her stamp. With all the jostling and bouncing it had worked loose, and now was gone.

"Oh, me, oh my, what shall I do?" thought the Valentine to herself. "I may never get to the little girl at all. Or, if I do, it might be way past Valentine's Day. I may be here for weeks and then thrown away." But the Valentine did not know what Postmasters do when a stamp is lost. Nor did she know that she was four days ahead of time. The Mail Clerk saw the Valentine's plight, and wrote out a card asking for a new stamp. Then he mailed the card to the address on the Valentine's envelope, and put the Valentine in a pigeonhole marked "Postage Due."

To days later the little girl returned the card in an envelope with a two cent stamp.

That afternoon the Valentine woke up with a start. She found herself lifted out of the pigeonhole. "Oh dear, oh me!" she almost cried. "Now they are going to send me to the dead letter office." But the loving message and her bright red heart kept the Valentine brave. "Anyway," she comforted herself, "at least, I am not being thrown away."

Then the new stamp was pasted on her envelope, very securely, and the Valentine went into a pile of letters. The Mail Clerk sorted the big letters and the smaller letters so they were all right side up. Then he put them through a machine which marked on them the name of the city and the date. The machine canceled the stamps at the same time. It was an electric machine and could mark twenty-five thousand letters an hour. The Valentine went through the machine too. All the letters were sorted for states and towns. Then the Valentine felt herself being tied with a piece of string into a package of mail.

Plop, into a canvas mail pouch went the Valentine. The Mail Clerk fastened on a label telling where it was to go. He closed the

top of the mail pouch and snapped a padlock on it. Then he put it on the mail truck.

Chug, chug, chug, chug, went the green mail truck with iron gratings, straight through the traffic of the busy streets, because it had the right of way, carrying Uncle Sam's mail. Chug, chug, chug, chug, to the mail car or the train which went over fields, through tunnels, over bridges, past stations to the farm country where the little girl lived.

The Railway Mail Clerk in the mail car watched the stops and put the mail pouch off at the proper station. The mail pouch was taken to the Town Post office. The Town Postmaster unlocked the padlock and all the letters were sorted again. "Here is the mail for your route," said the Town Postmaster to the Mail Carrier who drove a small automobile with R.F.D. painted on its side. This meant Rural Free Delivery, because mail had to be carried to the farm every day—so far was it from the town.

When the Mail Carrier reached one of the post-boxes by the side of the country road, a little girl was rolling her hoop across the lawn.

"Did you bring my letter?" she asked the Mail Carrier eagerly.

"Good morning, Mary Ellen," said the Mail Carrier to the little girl, and he stopped the small automobile in front of the farmhouse. The Mail Carrier gave the little girl a letter for her father. Then the Mail Carrier gave her a magazine for her mother. Then he gave her an envelope with printing across the front. It had a clean, newly cancelled stamp in the corner. And it wore a message stamped in red ink—"Forwarded on receipt of postage."

"Oh, thank you," said Mary Ellen as she hugged her envelope and skipped into the house.

"You're welcome," said the Mail Carrier. And the small automobile rumbled down the road.

But the Valentine?

She felt small fingers tear open the flap of her envelope. She peeked out a bit. There on a wall she spied a calendar. It was marked February fourteenth.

"Oh, dear! oh, me!" sighed the Valentine, "where am I?"

Then she felt herself pulled out into a bright sunny room where there were geraniums on the windowsills, and a purring pussy by the fireplace. "Oh, me! Oh—" but before she could think another word, the Valentine heard a soft voice say, "Why, how lovely!" And then the Valentine looked right up into Mary Ellen's shiny eyes.

She no longer felt afraid. She was not lost. The Valentine had reached the end of her journey—*The Canadian*.

## For the Sentimental

St. Valentine, patron saint of lovers, has given us a most delightful occasion for the sentimental remembrance of friends, sweethearts and lovers. From the shy, hand-penned note of the knight of olden days to the more conventionalized card or bouquet of today, Valentine's Day has drawn to itself many pretty customs. One bit of tradition in this connection is that the birds choose their mates on Valentine's Day. Out of this belief grew the custom of drawing chances on names of the opposite sex to see what the fates had in store. Today, with so many of the machine-made cards and much used sentiments, the old individual significance of the day has given way to the use of the day as a motif for gay and colorful parties and dances.

## Brooklyn Guild

Feb. 22.—Family Dinner.  
March 29.—Lecture (subject yet to be decided.)  
April 26.—Apron and Necktie Party.  
May 24.—Free Social and Games.  
June 14.—Gallaudet Anniversary Festival.  
Oct. 25.—Hallowe'en Party.  
Nov. 7 and 8.—Fair.  
Dec. 27.—Christmas Festival.

## Los Angeles, Cal.

In a day when the sign-language is so much banned and criticized by the majority of educators of the deaf, there is cheering information in the little *Deaf Lutheran*, published at Milwaukee, Wis. There is an announcement that arrangements have been made to teach the sign-language to students of the Lutheran Seminary at St. Louis, and also that their Synod has appropriated \$10,000 per year for the next three years, to assist in financing new chapels for the deaf.

Kenneth Jamison, a young deaf man, who is an exceptionally fine lip-reader, has settled in Los Angeles again, after spending several years in Europe. He studied art and illuminating in Italy under famous masters, and traveled extensively, from North Cape in Norway, down to the Calabrian coast in Italy. He graduated from a Los Angeles High School, at the same time as Mrs. Irene K. Briscoe, Mrs. Elizabeth K. Blanchard, and other deaf students. He attended college in the East before doing advanced art work in Italy. His old friends are glad to have him back again.

Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis, who resigned her position at the Belleville Ontario, Can., school last summer, making her home with her sister, Dr. Anna Chapin, in Los Angeles. She has not been much with the deaf, because she was needed by her sister, who was convalescing from the effects of a fall. Dr. Chapin is now able to again visit her patients, so the deaf hope to see more of Mrs. Balis.

The graduating exercises of the Bible School of the Lighthouse of International Evangelism were held at Angelus Temple, the evening of January 17th. Aimee Semple McPherson is president of this institution. These exercises were of interest to the deaf, because Mrs. Ora May Brooks was one of the graduates. She is a hearing daughter of deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Edwards, and has often acted as an interpreter for the deaf. She has assisted Mr. Kennedy, and now is associated with Mrs. Elsie Peters at the Full Gospel Church for the Deaf at Sixty-second and Hoover Streets.

On a recent Sunday evening, we attended the service at the above mentioned church. On account of the illness of Mrs. Peters for six weeks, Mr. Paul Meacham had been substituting for her. Hymns were signed by Mrs. Brooks and by three deaf members, Messrs. Harshman and Paxton and Mrs. Sawyer. Mrs. Peters then had charge of the rest of the service, which was followed by a short talk by Mrs. Peter's father, and also by Mrs. Meacham, and the closing prayer by Mr. John Brown. About sixty-two deaf people were present, which is a record breaking attendance for Los Angeles; most of them had already joined this church. The deaf have often said they did not like afternoon services, so it seems those Sunday evening services will fill a long felt want. Angelus Temple is friendly to this new church and gave a chair for the pastor, hymn books and other needed articles.

J. Orrie Harris, who has been steadily employed by the City Water Department for about ten years, met with quite a painful accident on January 7th. He was digging a trench, when a big, hard lump of earth fell down and hit his knee. At first it did not seem serious, but soon became so painful he had to stop work, and his boss sent him to the department's doctor, where he was given treatments for several weeks. At this writing he is still using a cane, but will not suffer any permanent disability.

Mr. Hewetson, of the '30 class at Gallaudet College, was a visitor in Los Angeles Silent Club on the 25th.

## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 13, 1930

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
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### DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-holding sun,  
That wrong is al-o' done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

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### The N. A. D. at Buffalo

DURING the first week of August this year, the National Association of the Deaf celebrates the fiftieth year of its existence as a national organization. It was founded at a popular assembly of deaf people, which convened by promulgated agreement, at Cincinnati, O. A majority of the progressive deaf, representing many of the states of the United States, were present.

The local committee was headed by the late Robert P. McGregor, and the place of meeting was in the pavilion, on what was called the hill-top at Bellevue.

The gathering, by unanimous vote, elected the venerable and remarkable Edmund Booth as temporary chairman. Robert P. McGregor was elected President, after the enrollment of members. George T. Dougherty was made Recording Secretary; and Samuel M. Freeman was elected Treasurer.

Since that memorable first meeting, the deaf of the nation have met many times, in biennial convention, in different populous sections, and labored and planned with wisdom, that the particular class of people they represented should be protected in their rights as citizens. In problems and projects which the association endorsed, this truly altruistic organization has met with a high degree of success. Its endowment fund is increasing steadily, and before many years an office with paid officials, will surely be established. Up to the present time the officials have given their valuable service without cost to the organization.

From the outset, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the first public school for the deaf in the United States of America, was accorded great honor, and at the second convention, held in New York City, a project to collect funds for a Gallaudet Memorial Statue was started and culminated with the unveiling of a \$13,000 statue on the terrace in front of Gallaudet College, at the convention in Washington, D. C., in the year 1889.

Gallaudet received his instruction in the method of educating the deaf from Sicard, who was a disciple and successor of De l'Epee, in Paris, France.

To go back to the origin of the successful method of education of the deaf, it is eminently proper that this philanthropic son of France (De l'Epee) should be held in grateful memory by the deaf of this country. So the National Association of the Deaf fathered a project to erect a statue as a tribute of homage to his memory. The intervention of the World War prevented early fulfillment. But the fund has been collected, the statue and pedestal executed, and the formal unveiling will be held in the first week of August, this year, in the City of Buffalo, under the auspices of the National

Association of the Deaf. This convention will assume the character of a World's Congress of the Deaf, and it is expected that many delegates from abroad will be present. We should like to have M. Henri Gaillard, as one of the public-spirited deaf men of France, sent to Buffalo to attend this Congress and take part in the ceremonies attendant upon the unveiling of the De l'Epee Statue.

From the little school on the heights of Montmartre, which De l'Epee started, and maintained at his own expense, the development of education of the deaf had its being. This was in the year 1754. Before that time, uncounted thousands had through indifference or lack of understanding been condemned to the scrap heap. Since the time (176 years ago) that the good abbe initiated the method of giving mental instruction to the deaf, not only France, but other nations also, have reaped the economic benefits, that resulted from changing a dependent class of people into intelligent and wealth-producing citizens.

France should be proud of the wonderful achievement of the humble and self-sacrificing abbe, whose large heart and ingenious mind had devised a system that brought happiness to such vast numbers of neglected people.

The pioneer efforts in any line are always the most difficult, and De l'Epee's work was so great and so good that it merits more than all the honor that has been paid to his memory. In the French language, the word "l'Epee" means the sword; but it signifies to present generations the sword of the crusader directed to vanquishing skepticism, and not the destruction of human beings. Vive la France! Vive l'Abbe De l'Epee! Today in our own country we have deaf citizens of high mental calibre, occupying positions of trust and responsibility in the professions and skilled avocations, that excites the wonder and admiration of the people of the communities wherein they reside.

It is no barren gesture that a sculptured statue, the funds for which was contributed from the pockets of the deaf of the United States of America, will be unveiled under National Association auspices, at its convention in the City of Buffalo, during the first week of August, 1930, in the presence of thousands, who will gather to do homage to the first and greatest benefactor of the deaf of all the world—L'Abbe Charles Michel De l'Epee.

### Deaf Man Hears in Dream, Awakes to Find It True

TAMPA, Fla., January 31.—Peter Ramos, a former Tampa Councilman, deaf for years, dreamed last night that he could hear. The dream was sweet, for no sound had reached him in a decade except by artificial aid. Doctors had said that a cure was impossible. He awakened and smiled to himself. "If dreams were only true," he thought.

He heard the chimes of a clock. Was he still dreaming? Startled, he cried aloud. An answering cry came back from members of the household. He heard them plainly.

"It's true, quite true," Ramos declared today. "I awoke from my dream and found it was true. I can hear again—not perfectly yet—but I can hear. I have no explanation to offer."

Friends of twenty-five years or more testified to his condition and none overnight. Among them were Colonel D. B. McKay, Mayor, in whose cabinet Ramos served, and Dr. Rafael Ortega, a specialist.

Callers found Ramos in tears. He had heard for the first time the voices of two small grandchildren.—N. Y. Tribune

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

(Protestant Episcopal)  
3220 North Sixteenth Street,  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B., Rector  
Harry E. Stevens, Lay-Reader

### SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

From October to June inclusive.—Sundays, Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 p.m. Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00 p.m. Third Sunday, Holy Communion and at 4:15 p.m.

Callers are welcome during office hours on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 p.m. to 4:00 p.m., at 3:00 p.m., Bible Class Meetings, p.m. and evenings from 8:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. On Saturday evenings from 8:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m.

On other days by appointment at the Rectory, 3220 North Sixteenth Street.

## Portland, Ore.

Mrs. Matilda Bennick, whose death was announced recently, was a pupil of the Wisconsin Deaf School. She was formerly Miss Taylor.

Mr. Robert Seiberts, who was badly injured in December, is well on the road to recovery, but still has a painful leg. He will be unable to go back to his trade as a baker for some time yet.

The Portland Fraternal selected their new officers for the year of 1930.

Those elected were: President, C. W. Lee; Vice-President, Fred Wondrack; Secretary, Fred S. Delaney; Treasurer, (re-elected) J. O. Reiche; Director, Lloyd; Sergeant-at-Arms, Wm. Rath; Trustees, Frank Thayer, F. S. Delaney, C. H. Linde. H. P. Nelson was selected as news reporter.

President Werner of the O. A. D. selected Mrs. A. Kautz as chairman to arrange card parties at the homes of different members, charging a small admission, the profit to go into the O. A. D. Convention fund.

Portland has just got over one of the longest cold spells in history. Portland has seen cold weather before, but usually it only lasts a few days, but the one just ended lasted fourteen days, with almost ten inches of snow, which in some places drifted as high as six feet. It was a welcome snow to the farmer, as well as to the kiddies and ice-skaters. The former expects a fine crop from a moistened ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunderson, of Silverton, Ore., are the proud parents of a baby girl, born January 18th. Congratulations to the happy father and mother.

Mrs. Ethel Morton, formerly of Portland, but recently employed at the Berkeley, Cal., Deaf school, has announced her engagement to Mr. Himmelschein. Miss Morton is well known in Portland, in St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn., where she lived a number of years. She was always called upon to sing one of her favorite songs in the sign language. Mr. Himmelschein lives in Los Angeles, Cal.

We notice a quotation from a Columbus, O., newspaper, calling attention to some of the abnormally low temperatures out in Oregon, claiming it dropped 13° below zero. To correct the statement, Portland had an unusual cold spell for fourteen days, registering thirteen above zero—the lowest. If the mercury ever should register below zero in Portland, it will be an occasion worth recording in local history.

Miss Lillian May George, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James George, was married December 31, 1929, to Mr. Herman G. Nieman, both of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Nieman spent their honeymoon at the Beach.

Mr. Miles Sanders had one of his fingers badly injured recently, while working on a planer in a local factory. He may be unable to work for at least three weeks.

The Ford plant at Portland opened up again, after being closed for a couple of months for repairs. Mr. Barthlow and Mr. Ward, formerly employed there, are back to work. Others will soon be called back, as nearly six hundred will be used after business picks up. About two hundred are at present at work in the factory.

Miss Walsh, a young lady who lost her hearing a few years ago, is another addition to the deaf population of Portland, and is learning the sign language. Miss Walsh graduated from the public high school before she became deaf. She is employed at Meier & Franks department store, and living at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reiche.

Mrs. McNeil, mother of Edwin McNeil, of Vancouver, Wash., was reported to be seriously ill.

President Werner, of Salem, Ore., has selected the Board of Directors of the Oregon Association of Deaf, as committee in charge of a big event, to be given on Saturday night, March 15th, at the Woodmen of the World Temple, corner of East Alder and 9th Street, Portland, Ore.

Three Humorous Plays, will be on the program, entitled: Maggie and Jiggs, Punch and Judy, and Doctors Disagree. Also a Mock Wedding will follow the play, along with other games. Handsome presents will be given away. Doors opened at 7:30. All deaf of Oregon who can should turn out, and help swell the fund to make the convention to be held in Portland a big success. Fifty cents admission, including refreshments. Committee in charge are President Werner, of Salem, Vice-President Craven, Secretary Linde and Treasurer Riechle (O. A. D. Board of Directors).

H. P. N.

### What's in a Name?

A would-be wag once sent Henry Ward Beecher a letter containing on a sheet of paper only the words, "April Fool."

Mr. Beecher opened it, and a smile spread over his face as he exclaimed: "Well, I've often heard of a man writing a letter and forgetting to sign it, but this is the first case of a man signing his name and forgetting to write the letter!"

## SEATTLE

The party for the Welfare Fund of the W. S. A. D., held at Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley's home, was a success. Whist, 500 and bridge were played and amusing jokes were related by Messrs. Bodley, Root, Koberstein and Wright. Admission was only 35 cents, when the luncheon was worth 50 cents per plate, but with Mrs. Bodley's management over \$4 was profit. Mrs. Arthur Martin and the young daughter, Mary, assisted in sewing. Mr. Koberstein is the local chairman of this fund.

Mrs. Bodley was the chairman of the Lutheran church social January 18th, with Mrs. W. S. Root and Mrs. A. Martin and Yvonne Ziegler, assisting. Games and cards were indulged and nice prizes presented to Mrs. Jack Bertram, Fred Wise, W. S. Root and the writer. As usual everybody had a good time.

W. S. Root was truly surprised January 12th, when fifteen of his friends went to his home and presented him a small admission, the profit to go into the O. A. D. Convention fund.

Portland has just got over one of the longest cold spells in history.

Portland has seen cold weather before, but usually it only lasts a few days, but the one just ended lasted fourteen days, with almost ten inches of snow, which in some places drifted as high as six feet.

It was a welcome snow to the farmer, as well as to the kiddies and ice-skaters.

The former expects a fine crop from a moistened ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Werner of the O. A. D.

selected Mrs. A. Kautz as chairman to

arrange card parties at the homes of

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## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### MEN'S CLUB OF ST. ANN'S

The Men's Club of St. Ann's Church staged two basketball games at the 244 Coast Artillery, N. Y. N. G. Armory, on Saturday evening, February 8, 1930. It was for the benefit of the church building fund.

The attendance was pretty good for a first effort, in consideration also of another affair being held in Harlem.

But this must be said about the games—they were both good and very exciting, and those who went there felt satisfied at having seen two well played games.

The first game was the Fanwood Athletic Association and the Lexington Athletic Association, rivals for many years, as in past years, had their teams in the pink of condition.

This year the honors of claiming the championship, and a silver trophy to show for it, went to the Fanwoods.

Below is the line up of both teams and the score made by them:

L. A. A.	G F P	P. A. A.	G F P
mada'ky, rf 3 1 7	Tedesco, rf 5 0 10		
Kot, fosky, If 1 1 3	Giordana, rf 2 4 8		
Seigel, If 0 0 0	Ovary, c 2 2 6		
Harsik'itz, c 0 0 0	Capoccia, rg 1 0 2		
Sporaga, c 0 0 0	Kolenda, rg 0 0 0		
Weller, rg 1 0 2	Sala'andi, g 0 0 0		
Rouoso, rg 1 0 2			
Rose'thal, lg 1 0 2			
7 2 16	10 6 26		

Referee—Mr. J. H. Zimnork, of Union Temple. Timekeeper—Mr. J. V. Crouter and Mr. Charles H. Klein. Scorer—E. Marshall.

In the second game with the Philadelphia Silents and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, an explanation is necessary to enable the reader to comprehend the result.

Each team, both semi-professionals, but each playing under different rules, finally decided to play the first half under the Philadelphia's rules, made second half under the Deaf-Mutes' Union League's rules.

Strange as it may seem, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League in the first half, under the Philadelphia's rules, made the best showing. The score was 15 to 3 in their favor.

The second half should have been easy for the Deaf-Mutes Union League, but it wasn't, for the Philadelphia boys seemed to play the better, and had the game lasted a few minutes longer, the silver trophy might have gone to the Quaker City boys.

The appended score tells the result:

D. M. U. L.	Phila. Silents
G F P	G F P
Port, f 2 1 3	Stanton, f 5 1 11
Weiner, f 6 0 2	Balasa, f 2 0 4
S. Cohen, c 3 0 6	Runner, c 4 4 12
Herlands, g 4 0 8	Seward, G 1 0 2
Shafrazen, g 4 2 10	Dooner, g 1 1 3
Gutschneider 0 0 0	
38 3 41	26 6 32

Referee—Mr. J. A. Zimnork, of Union Temple. Timekeeper—Mr. Howard Ferguson and Mr. Leo Uhlberg. Scorer, Mr. Henry Dempsey and Mr. Leon Wincig.

The management of the affair under the supervision of Mr. Raymond McCarthy, as chairman of the Entertainment Committee, was excellent, as also was the dance music by the 9th Regiment Band. The only fault, unforeseen however, was that the army was not sufficiently heated.

Mr. Harry Shapero was married to Miss Rachel Rosenberg, on the 28th of December. The couple did not go on a honeymoon, but from the start went to housekeeping in a four-room apartment in Brooklyn.

Probably among the deaf known hereabouts, there does not exist any one with endurance powers of Leslie Marshall, of Port Chester, N. Y. Though now past fifty, he is still training for Marathon races. Only on the afternoon of the 8th, he did a 20-mile spin, and was at the basketball games with his wife, and looked as fresh as a schoolboy. Recently he won a fine silver medal for finishing a marathon, which had on the list the best runners in the country. Next month he will endeavor to be among those at the finish in a 26-mile run in Long Island. He has a son at the Fanwood School, learning printing, the same school, from which he graduated.

The Brooklyn Guild's dinner on February 22d, Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn, promises to be a jolly affair, to celebrate George Washington's birthday. Pretty ladies have been engaged to wait on the public. Dinner at 6 P.M. Doors open at 4 P.M. Write the cook, Emma Schnakenberg, 4 Bragg Court, Sheephead Bay, for a plate reservation.

Among the new faces observed at the Valentine Party given by the Blue Birds, to aid the De l'Epee statue fund, were those of two pretty young ladies, who were educated in the public schools before sickness deprived them of hearing—namely, Miss Edna Paulo, from Quebec, Can., and Alice Buckhantz, formerly of Reading, Pa.

Louis Lyons received a fine suit of clothes on his birthday, from his brother.

### BLUE BIRD CLUB

Despite the fact that there was another attraction the same evening, a large crowd attended the Valentine Party given by the Blue Bird Club on Saturday evening, February 8th. The girls of the club were all dressed uniformly in blue dresses, made by Misses Anna Jacobs and Vera Hoffman, and looked very beautiful and attractive.

Lucky winners in the dance and number contest were: First prize, Miss Annie Chigas and Tony Pellegrin; second prize, Miss Gertrude Moran and George St. Clair; third prize, Mrs. Samuel Jampol and Mr. Henry Plapinger.

For reaching the nearest spot to the center of a huge heart, blindfolded, prizes were given to Miss Fannie Paula and Gustave L'indenschmidt.

In the match box contest, where partners changed and shifted match boxes on their noses without touching with their hands, prizes were awarded to Miss Edna Paula and Michael Ciavolino.

Waltz contest (cash prizes) were given to Miss Eva Siegel and Harry Hirsch, first prize; while second prize went to Mrs. Joseph Hettler and Tony Pell.

Music was furnished by Jack Mayer's orchestra, and it played until the wee hours of the morning, when the crowd left for their homes and the Blue Birds flew back to their nests.

Refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake were served, while many partook of the delicious punch. Part of the proceeds will be given to the De l'Epee Fund.

The Blue Bird Club is an organization of young ladies that was formed ten years ago, when they left school, and it is still in existence. Its roster contains the following members: Mrs. Michael Ciavolino, Mrs. Abe Hymes, Mrs. Nathan Schwartz, Mrs. Julius Seandel, Mrs. Morris Krement, Misses Vera Hoffman and Anna Jacobs.

Mrs. A. Ruggiero, who resides in California, is a non-resident member, who expects to return to New York some time and be with the rest of the members. Watch this column for further doings of the Blue Bird Club.

### H. A. D. NOTES

A business meeting of the H. A. D. will be held at the Community Center, 210 West 91st Street, this Sunday afternoon, February 16th, at 2:30 P.M.

The membership roll has already passed the 300 mark, consequently a large attendance is expected.

Following the meeting, in the evening, 8 P.M., a free social will be given to members and their friends in the Ottenburg Room, on the third floor of same building.

The Wednesday evening "Gym" classes continue to draw large-sized crowds, while the Friday evening services at Temple Emanu-El, 1 East 65th Street, are well attended.

In a series of excellent articles appearing in leading papers, Rabbi A. Felix Nash has been directing the attention of the public to the fact that the deaf are doubly handicapped by the present industrial unrest. It is hoped that his plea to business men to give employment to the deaf will be fruitful of results, for, as he aptly states: "the deaf man seeks not charity but the dignity of labor; not partiality, but an opportunity to offer his services in a free, competitive market."

Mrs. Hannah Vetterlein posed in the spot light evening of February 2d. It "happened" as "Smart Alec" so often repeats, to be Mrs. Hannah Vetterlein's birthday. Miss Helen, the star's daughter, was director of the function. An evening of pleasantries followed that reflected on all members of the cast who participated.

Mrs. Vetterlein received a basketful of personal reminders from the guests and others, and of the former, they were:

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Woolman, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gass, Frank Ecka, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Coyne, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. O'Brien, Mrs. Joseph Graham, Mrs. Henry Bettels, Mrs. Margaret Hayden and Mary McCarthy. The latter, incidentally, was the "hold-up" victim of a similar function several weeks ago.

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The Xavier Ephpheta Society gathered on February 1st, to come to Philadelphia for the Frat Frolic on Saturday evening, February 22d, and who stay over night, is most cordially invited to attend the services at St. Philip's Church for the Deaf, located on Lehigh Avenue west of Twelfth Street, Sunday afternoon, February 23d, at three o'clock.

Every one who plans to come to Philadelphia for the Frat Frolic on Saturday evening, February 22d, and who stay over night, is most cordially invited to attend the services at St. Philip's Church for the Deaf, located on Lehigh Avenue west of Twelfth Street, Sunday afternoon, February 23d, at three o'clock.

On February 5th, the Silent Five defeated the Holy Name Quintet of Long Branch 26-21, to retain a clean slate and head the standing list in the City Y. M. C. A. basketball league on the Junior High School court last night.

Louis Lyons received a fine suit of clothes on his birthday, from his brother.

## PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Sunday afternoon, January 26th, after the meeting of the Bible Class at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, a campaign was started to raise funds for a memorial of Mrs. Margaret J. Syle. The kind of memorial will be decided on later and will depend largely on the amount raised. All the vestrymen will act as solicitors together with one or two members of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society. It is hoped and desired to complete the fund within a year.

The pupils of the Senior and Junior High Classes went to the movies again on Thursday, February 6th, accompanied by their teacher, Dr. Fox. They went to the Film Guild Cinema, on Eighth Street, between Sixth and Fifth Avenues, and had the pleasure of witnessing a triple show.

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The pupils of the Senior and Junior High Classes

## BUFFALO

Buffalo is amply provided with passenger terminals of magnificent proportions as befitting one of the leading cities of the country—the great Lackawanna terminal at the foot of Main Street, strategically situated as regards lake commerce; the classical Lehigh Valley station on downtown Street, and lastly, but not least, the newest and most conspicuous one, the great New York Central terminal, incongruous, as it seems, situated nearly near the outskirts of the city, but, then who can tell, the railroad is possibly depending on the time honored, tried and true subterfuge that "the city will follow where the railroad goes." Aside from the other two stations mentioned, the rest of the country's railroads make use of the Central terminal, and it is presumed that most of the visitors to the N. A. D. convention will arrive that new \$14,000,000 terminal, that will introduce them to the "Queen of the Lakes," and thus their first impressions of Buffalo are bound to be good, and are to be heightened materially when "down town" is reached. Thus anticipation will be succeeded by realization.

The station itself is distinctly American in architecture, topped by a tower which rises up 171 feet into the air. It is indeed an imposing structure, situated on a plaza above the old street level, being 600 feet in length and 100 in width. Access to the train platforms is provided by a concourse over the tracks, which is 450 feet long by 100 in width, with the passenger passing extending from the station proper at right angles across the tracks and platforms, to which it is connected by stairs and ramps.

It may not be amiss to detail, even at this early day, some things of interest about Buffalo. It is located at the eastern end of Lake Erie, where the lake flows into the Niagara River twenty miles above the famous Niagara Falls, one of the magnets to be taken in by visitors to the convention. Buffalo is the second city in the Empire State, in point of population and commerce, having unrivaled transportation facilities, unlimited electrical power and easy accessibility to Canada's vast and virgin resources.

Buffalo is a city of diversified industries, engaged in many and varied lines of endeavor, the value of whose products, turned out in 1925, at the last industrial census, mounted to over \$675,000,000, and it is safe to say that this time it is well in the billions. Among the products manufacturers in which Buffalo is supreme are flour, cereals, chemicals, dyestuffs, wallboard, cement, linseed oil, and lumber, airplanes, pig iron, and other products. The largest known gypsum deposits in the world were discovered a few miles from Buffalo a few years ago, and when they are fully developed, this city will be the largest gypsum and wallboard producing center in the world. Beaverboard in this city, and Upson wallboard at Lockport, already produce more than the half the world's production, and the gypsum mines at Oakfield, near Batavia, is the only one as yet touched.

Buffalo is fast gaining a reputation as an airport center, its two being among the best in the country, admirably situated and equipped to handle all air travel. Practically all the training planes for both army and navy are built in Buffalo, as are also a large number of pursuit planes.

The new International Peace Bridge, opened to traffic on June 1st, 1927, connection this country with Canada at Fort Erie, is an engineering feat. Its proportions are amazing, its span being 4,200 feet long, and 8,750 tons of structural steel were used.

Aside from its cultural aspects, Buffalo is a city of beautiful homes. Its parks and avenues are lines with stately trees. Its keen cultural interest is shown in its historical building, natural science building and art gallery, all of which are worthy of a visit.

The Buffalo Times of last two weeks ago, under the "Mr. Fixit" column, headed: "Deaf Leader Suggests All Public Servants Learn Manual Alphabet," which is at least original and illuminating:

The nearness of the Sixteenth Triennial Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, with which will be a combined World's Congress of the Deaf, which is to be held in Buffalo, August 4th to 9th, should serve to bring home to residents of Buffalo a keener sense of their duty to their fellow deaf-citizens.

"Buffalo has a deaf population of several thousands; it is safe to say that during these five days of August the city will entertain thousands of deaf visitors from all over the world.

"We think it would be a fine gesture of courtesy and good-will if the policeman, firemen, reporters, lawyers, court attaches, street car conductors, sales-people and other public servants would learn to communicate with us in our own language—the manual alphabet.

"We would like to see the alphabet taught to ever hearing child before he or she reaches high school."

To which we answer Amen. Which brings up the subject of the Boy Scouts and the Girl Scouts. The English deaf fell down when they made no concerted effort to have Sir Baden Powell adopt the manual alphabet and signs, in place of the wholly new set of signs now used by them. You have

it, England has no National Association of the Deaf in its entity, and so no effort was made in this direction. It all simply goes to show the value of our national body, which needs your support and co-operation in order to work for the benefit and good of all.

The Silent Athletic Club is going strong in the Municipal League, occupying third place. Messrs. James Coughlin, Mollin and Masciwick, are the shining lights of the Silent Athletic Club, turning in a lot of "glory" games. Here's hoping that the Silents keep up their good work, and consequently cop the leadership in their division. Incidentally, James Coughlin is also placed on a leading Oriole team in the intra-fraternal league. A great many of his admirers are of the opinion it would be a good idea to send him to New York City and other centers, to arrange bowling games with leading deaf bowlers. And they opine that Jimmy can more than hold his own.

Thomas Hinckley, of Syracuse, was in this city recently, on his way to Detroit, where he spent a few days. While here he called on several friends. Mr. Hinckley holds down a regular position on one of the large Syracuse dailies as a linotype operator.

Norman Gorenflo, of Cleveland, was in town recently, looking highly prosperous. He is a former resident, but now holds a position as auto finisher in the Briggs Body Co., at Cleveland.

It is said that Robert Hogan has left our midst, going back to Cleveland, where he has landed a position as compositor in a job office.

Tony Mangino is fast making a reputation for himself as a rising boxer, in the lightweight class. He recently won his contest in the one hundred and thirty-five pounds division, in a tournament in this city.

That he is bound to go further up the ladder of success is assured, when it is known that our Ed. Connors, well-known deaf light heavyweight, has Tony in charge.

CHARLES N. SNYDER.

### Bequest of Isaac A. Blanchard

Isaac A. Blanchard, of 46 Rosedale Street, Dorchester, until recently a trustee of the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, passed away on June 23d last, after an illness of several months, in his 75th year. Both Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard were deaf, and for many years were much interested in the work of the Home, and had been generous in their support of it. Mr. Blanchard was elected to the Board of Trustees in 1919, and served until last March, when, on account of ill health, he requested relief from further service. In his will, filed in the Suffolk Probate Court, he bequeathed to the Home the sum of \$1,000, which a few days ago was paid to the treasurer. —New England Spokesman.

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### Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

### Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best protection in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.

Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, every first Monday of the month.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saracione, 866 Tiffany St., Bronx, New York City.

### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Samuel Frankenhein, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

### Evangelical Association of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.  
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant  
Every Sunday

Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon  
3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets. Room 15.

Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

### Harlem Silent Club of Colored Deaf

2178 Lexington Ave. (apt. 35)

The object of the club is to promote the social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on the first Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club.

Howell Young, President; Charles Morris, Secretary, 140 West 133d St., N. Y. City.

### Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Sunday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

### Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865

3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.

Arthur Fowler, President; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer, P. O. Box 81, Merchantville, N. J.; Howard E. Arnold, Secretary, 63 East Montana Street, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

### Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Secretary, 699 East 137th Street, Bronx.

Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty, at Temple Emanuel, 1 East 65th Street, New York.

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BROOKLYN DIVISION

NO. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

### Columbus Club Auditorium

1 Prospect Park West, at Union Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 8, 1930

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR

UNSURPASSED MUSIC

### DIRECTIONS

*I. R. T. Subways*—East Side Express Lines (Lex. Avenue) to Nevins Street Station. Transfer to 7th Avenue Lines on same platform.

All 7th Avenue Express Lines to Grand Army Plaza (Prospect Park) Station. Walk towards park.

*B. M. T. Subways*—Brighton Locals only to Seventh Avenue Station. Walk towards Prospect Park.

*Surface Cars*—Vanderbilt Avenue and Union Street cars run past the Club. Flatbush Avenue cars to Prospect Park Main Entrance.

**COMMITTEE**—Joseph L. Call, **Chairman**, 159 Messerole Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jacob Seitzer, **Secretary**, 501 West 169th St., N. Y. City; Rosino J. LaCurto, Jacob Clousner, Edward Kerwin, and the 300 Members of the Division.

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## National Association of the Deaf

16th Triennial Convention

### AND 4th World Congress of the Deaf

(TO BE HELD IN AMERICA)